

## Ghetto Mafia

### "On Da Grind"

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Nine eight (2X)

Ahhh

Hit licks Florida Keys

Old players old cheese

Smoke blunts burn leaves

Take fronts gold trees

Anytime any grind

Any gun I don't care

Won't snitch when in doubt

Top ? blood's red

Snap quick trap quicker

Tony Montana hot Atlanta

Fuck Santa fuck jail

Fuck a cop fuck a bail!

You're dead wrong headstrong

Dick long got weight

Crime rate love/hate

They killed Nate, fuck Nate

Sto' Eddie, real steel

Real grill, real shitty

Georgia boys, Georgia girls

Strap up, a real city  
See I ain't guilty, the game's filthy  
Ask Nino, judge booked a  
county time, 7th flo'  
For that, shot em both  
Trunk one, punk one  
Just me, straight hard  
Blackheart, lion-heart  
Get smart and rip your ass apart  
I'm in the, golden tank, no dank  
No drank, no bank  
Bad times, writtin rhymes  
Doin crimes, we on da grind  
..  
Watch me, raise up  
Feet down, triggerman  
Spitterman, biggerman  
Mama's man, never ran  
Hit the fan, hard we  
White bwoy, (him) country  
Outdone, trigger happy  
Hair nappy, my grandpappy  
Hit the streets, on track  
Tree onions, freeze up!  
Re-up, my trap

My grip, hollow tips!  
The projects, still kills  
Hard times, bad crimes  
Got mines, hoes ridin  
I'm lyin, fiends buyin  
I ain't sleepin, pockets leakin  
Hoes freakin, I'm smokin  
Grippin oak in, Shaboken  
Sun soakin, gun pokin  
Break cool, full gat  
Bulletman, you all die  
Gangstafied, gangsta ties  
Crossed the T's, dottin I's  
Foldin G's, one point five  
Plushed out, hooped out  
No doubt, big clout  
Wrong route, knocked out  
Foe who? Memories  
Street thang, big 'caine  
Big game, big pain  
Insane, we on da grind nigga  
..  
(Wicked!!!)  
Hit licks, Florida Keys  
Old players, old cheese  
Smoke blunts, burn leaves

Take fronts, gold trees  
Anytime, anywhere  
Any gun, I don't care  
Won't snitch, when in doubt  
Top ?, blood's red  
I snap quick, trapped quicker  
Tony Montana, hot Atlanta  
Fuck Santa, fuck jail  
Fuck cops, fuck bail!  
You're dead wrong, headstrong  
Dick long, got weight  
Crime rate, ? rate  
Love/hate, they killed Nate  
They sto' Eddie, real steel  
Real grill, real shitty  
Georgia boys, Georgia girls  
Strap up, a real city  
I'm not guilty, the game's filthy  
Ask Wicked, judge booked a  
county time, 7th flo'  
Fuck that, shot em both  
I jump one, punk one  
Just me, straight hard  
Blackheart, lion-heart  
Get smart and rip your ass apart

Golden tank, no drink

No drank, no dank

Bad times, writtin rhymes

Doin times, we on da grind nigga

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